

Ferret



7  
PK  
Greetings. Welcome to Ferret, don't expect much. This is my little piece of hardcore. I figured that since I gain so much from hardcore I'd try to give some back. I'm not tough so I'm afraid I won't start by saying 'fuck you' or anything intelligent like that, nor will I express any hate for you or any desire for you to hate me. Something about that seems rather silly to me.

I love zines, however I've noticed lately that many seem to lack any feel. When I read a zine I want to learn about a person, not read two or three interviews, look at a picture or two and be out two bucks. So within these pages I did my best to express myself. I have printed an interview with Split Lip even though it's not that great (solely my fault) since they were nice enough to do it.

This took me a really long time to finish, like five months. Not because it's incredible or really long, I just had problems deciding what I wanted to do, that and getting motivated. Once I got going my ability to cut and paste came along fine. I will reside in Minnesota for the duration of the 93-94 school year at the University of MN in Minneapolis. After that it's back home to mom, I couldn't hack it. I've learned a lot since moving here from my home in NJ. I didn't find myself or any nonsense like that but I have realized a few things. My world all of a sudden got a bit bigger and more complicated. This intro stuff is kinda hard. This zine has helped me sort things out a little.

Life for me is pretty simple. I don't go into any political issues herein because I don't feel to involved in the situation. I've tried to focus on life and things I feel every day. It may not always be the most earthshattering ideas but they are mine. I have no desire to come off as mature and wise. I'm 18 and not liking it very much. It seems to me that as we get older we lose touch with ourselves in search of that career thing. So I'll be putting that off for awhile in pursuit of the finer things in life.

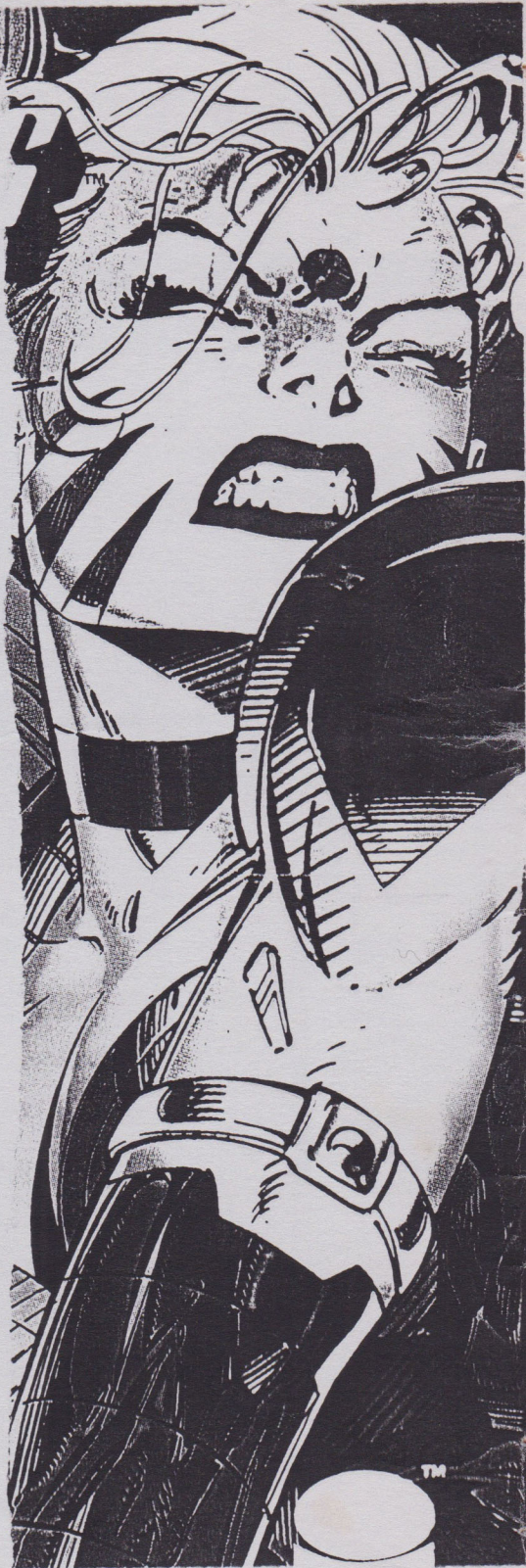
So I hope some one finds something here that they like, that's my purpose, any response at all will set me a' glow so please write me. Happiness is mail. I've dubbed this Ferret for a few reasons. One of my best friends is a ferret and it's a way of thanking her. That and the fact that most ferrets (mine anyway) are incredibly nice and gain enjoyment out of simple things like running around, biting feet, and playing. This is something I envy, I spend half my time worried over school or something or other. I lose sight of what really matters.

So thanks to anyone I stole layout from, and to Scott for helping make it look pretty.

-carl

Rm 829  
412 22nd ave south  
minneapolis mn 55455  
after june 14:  
72 windsor drive  
eatontown nj 07724

WINDCAT





The highth of materialism, here it is, a list of stuff that  
makes me happy.

The screams of drunken rednecks as mace fills their pores.  
snowboarding.  
star wars  
computers (most of the time)  
my duck ring  
comics  
t.v.  
movies  
video games  
food (vegan bitch)  
yoyos  
e-mail

People that I don't know but like anyway

Johnny Deep	Dave Smalley	Al Bundy
Chris Elliot	Rodney Mullen	
Leo Tolstoy	David Letterman	

This is a bunch of stuff that particularly bothers me

rage against the machine  
hunters  
winona ryder's new look and new boyfriend (I don't approve)  
a week of -50-80 degree weather.  
smokers  
the eatontown police  
eatontown Denny's manager (for beating me up)  
raves

My Hero's

Boba Fett	Spiderman
-----------	-----------

Fresh Tunes

Earth Crisis	Avail
Bloodlet	Split Lip
Slap of Reality (time alone)	Snapcase
old Jawbox	Blindfold
Jawbreaker	Pitchfork
4walls	Jim Croche
new Encounter stuff	Endeavor

Viewing Enjoyment

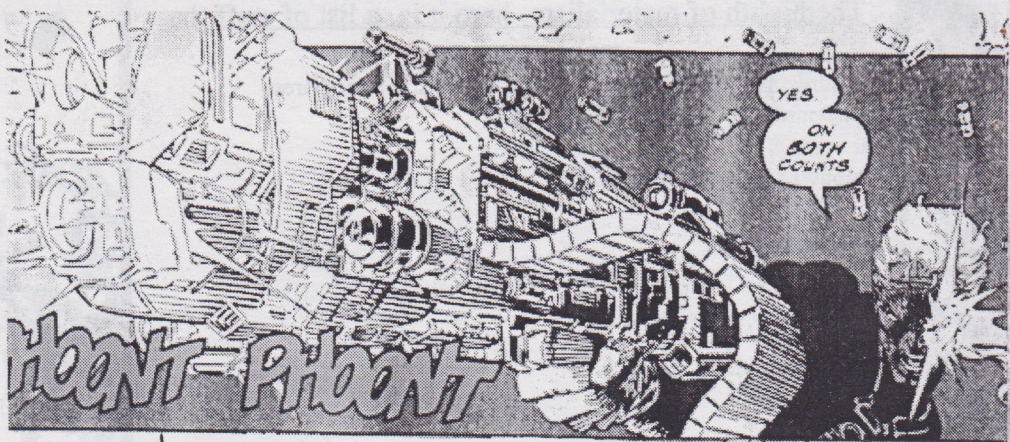
Say Anything	90210
21 Jumpstreet	Wierd Science
Pump up the volume	Princess Bride

Beverages I enjoy

Mountain Dew	Crazy thick Lipton instant Tea
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You might notice that throughout this little zine type thing there seem to be a rather large amount of pictures of guns. Okay, I'll explain what that's all about. I'm not some gun totin' war monger gangster or any dumb shit like that. I read a lot of comic books and I find myself drawn to the pictures of exaggerated guns or situations with excessive amounts of gunfire. I just like the way these pictures look, lots of energy and such. I come under fire from the p.c. patrol for this but since I like them (the pictures) and it's my zine they are gonna be in here. Personally I'm not too fond of guns in real life. I admit to thinking they look neat and at times wishing I had one (like when me and Josh and Eric and Aaron were trapped in taco bell by fear of getting our asses kicked by the nice (big) fellows outside that wanted us to come out and fight) but that is as far as it goes. The fact that just about anybody can run out and purchase an assault rifle is fucking insane. There are over 200 million guns in the good ole US of A (time magazine), and people wonder why our country is running rampant with violence. I'm not sure how I personally feel about gun control laws. In the past I would have been totally for them but thanks to inner city violence and the vast amount already circulating I'm not sure. I can't help but think that if somebody had just pulled out a gun and shot that guy who decided to gun down everybody on that subway some lives could have been saved. However, I also understand that if that psycho hadn't been able to buy a gun in the first place no one would have been killed. I guess over all I have a defeatist attitude toward the whole situation. Even if heavy gun control laws came into effect there are already millions of guns on the market and more and more entering the country illegally everyday. Fuck, I think that we are pretty much beat, it just looks like it's gonna be too little too late. See ya in the morgue.



**FOUR**

**WALLS**

**E**

**FALLING**

john henry west



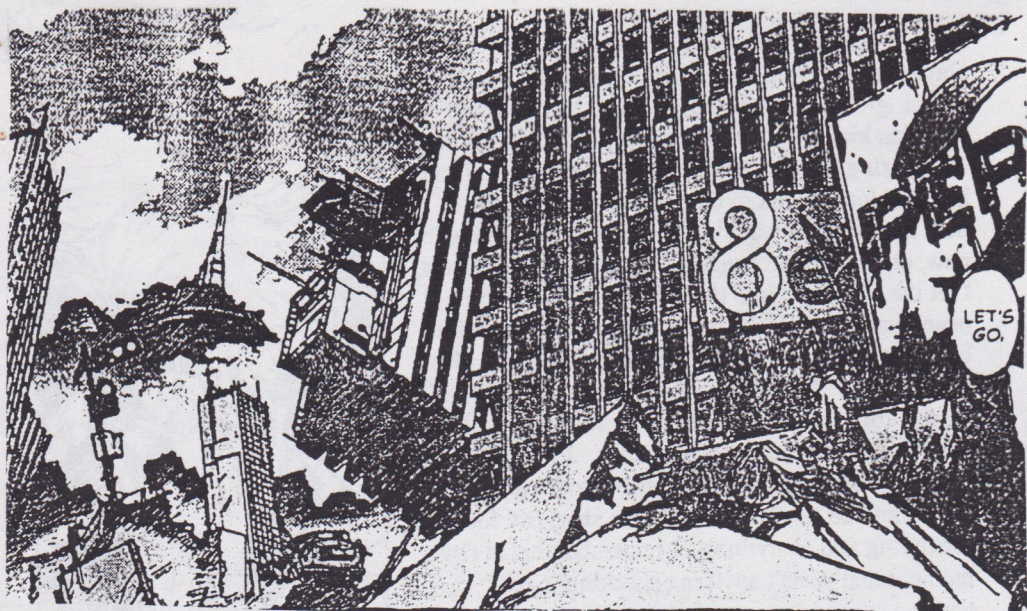


This means something to me, it's a part of me,  
it's an energy inside me, we can almost mean  
something in this bleak world, so go away, you're  
just cheapening something that means something  
to someone.

# ASKANCE







I hate New York City. Everything about the place makes me cringe. The unbreathable air, the piss soaked streets, the foul smell that hangs in the air even on a rainy day, and the cold, desensitized faces of its inhabitants. Of the many times I've been to New York City only twice have any of its inhabitants been kind to me, once a homeless man who gave us directions (imagine that, getting lost in the city) and once a taxi driver who also gave us directions. The place reeks of the apathy breed by human nature. Countless times I've watched as people step around the homeless and poor like they didn't even exist, to them they are about as much like people as the rotting benches. I burn when I listen to the unknowing ramble on about how great New York City must be and how they'd love to experience it. Oh, the great pool of cultures it is. The seepool of cultures is what I see, the failures of what could have been. If you stop to open your eyes and heart you'll experience the emptiness that is New York City. The rotting hell disguised as multicultural by the Village, where the world thoughtlessly comes to consume, forewarned about the unthinkable amounts of crime and poverty, prepared to ignore them, just like the natives. We've created a world where the only signs of nature are caged in to keep out the unwanted. Beyond those tunnels is a man made Hell, rotting buildings and people, lock your soul in the car with the rest of your belongings you're attempting to protect.



I remember coming home from the playground fuming with anger, claiming I was never gonna grow up and become a teenager like those kids that kicked us out of the playground. Well now I'm nearing the end of those teenage years and I can't help but long for those days of simplicity. I can't help but think in a way I've sold myself out. I'm older now, one of those teenagers I hated, and so different, I let the world get into that child and change him. I never wanted to let the world in, I spent lots of time building my walls and creating my own world where I was happy. Those walls have fallen now, the real world broke them, the faces I see everyday, it all got in. I remember the day it happened. I was eating cheerios watching the news waiting to leave for school and on the TV this lady got shot, real footage, screaming and everything. I remember that at that moment that wasn't anything shocking to me, nothing special or new, I finished my cheerios and went to school. That child would never have turned a callous cheek to another's pain, but I did, and I can. I can still see with my old eyes, eyes that look into people and see emotions, eyes that read way to deep, eyes that care. But sometimes I see with new eyes, eyes that don't really see, they just look, cause those old eyes make it hard to go outside, hard to look around. I miss the young me, but I know he's still inside, just not in control, making me see and forcing me to care, I guess it just gets to be a little much sometimes, and that older person shows up, which I guess can be good, cause he makes it easy to go outside.

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Mean Season    Within a Lie

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WAL 53705





# noneleftstanding

516 Highland Ave.  
Madison, WI 53705  
(608) 238-9717

consolation: it made for a great mad  
can you live with yourself with that  
a quiet night on the way down to the  
None left standing, endeavor and  
shatter all have released demons in  
the recent and not to recent past.  
These three bands are fucking  
incredible. It's pretty important to  
buy demo's when you can, it  
helps the band get out. I guarantee  
that these won't let you down.

else I wage, this war

and shackled. Your bill

things and I'm still not happy

no for real with

printed! Swallowed him whole.

ing T.A.s.

buy War

Shatter  
2 Cathy Place  
Succasunna,  
NJ 07876

Mark:  
(201) 927-5483

Shatter  
Mark + Dennis  
Steve + P.J. + Bryan

## SHATTER

R E B U T T A L

kicking myself for not saying what i know i should, even though i know that if i did it  
would've done no good. but still i know i just should've spat it out, and made my point clear  
that i just don't agree (REPEAT)...your white pride lies, you symbolize what i despise, toleration  
of your stagnation to maintain our relations. "values" based on family tradition, just a means  
to its own extinction. use your mind, what's wrong, what's right, not just what's white. that  
train of thought has kept things segregated and made others of race the target of your hate, and  
sometimes when its casually brought up in talk sometimes i just leave it alone, as if its just a  
harmless spark.

S A V A G E

money hungry green eyes, lock them away. brutality, exploitation, continued complacency towards  
the demands of those who care. just exploit, torture, test, exterminate. proven facts: other  
methods are just as effective. for unknown reasons you remain. i can't see what is so appealing,  
a psychological power trip to overcome a helpless being for the sake of capital, for the sake of  
cruelty. innocence-forgotten. helplessness-unthought-of. its just murder for no acceptable cause  
and i can't support it.

S

sap it out for now cause she won't i  
in love and you need that like a hol  
lost your ability to choose for yours...  
breakdown, and you love it. because

## endeavor

N A T I O N

it wouldn't be the same without ethnocentric vitality that s as the flags. it wouldn't be the  
same without expansion of greed that ascends the stars and stripes up the mast. it wouldn't be  
the same without the nation of liars that make brutality justified. it wouldn't be the same without  
the contradictions that make our country a fucking lie. live the life of convenience, let it run  
through your blood. let their idea of "equality" oppress anyone but you. let the green keep flowing  
and the blue collars working. let the struggle for the american dream begin. "why change while we're  
ahead?" oppression only leads to opposition and tension. the poor getting poorer and the elite ascen.  
fuck this nation of "advancement". justice coming from the stars and the stripes with the flags all  
waving victory, thank the lord we're got someone in office who cares enough to save our convenient  
lives from the potential influence of the savages. praise the hatred that this great nation is built  
on. we will overcome.

I N T H E N A M E O F G O D  
your vomit is keeping me further from what you want me to accept. you're only pushing me back. i  
cannot accept your lie of a life as my own. i will not accept your lie of a life as my own. and you  
can't see what i see that is so wrong. you can't see the basis of my defiance. you can't see that  
your mind...is gone. your personality has been lost to this lie. and it just eats me up inside.  
"he who hath me hath life" he who hath you hath death. know jesus...no freedom. you've devoted your  
life to the things that i hate most-a deprivation of using your mind, blind acceptance of traditional  
lies. submission out of love...but your love is conditioned by fear. your insecurity just paved  
your way to eternity.

ENDEAVOR  
maracas...drums  
sax...guitar  
aaron...guitar  
zaw...bass  
mike...voice

RECORDED DECEMBER 1993  
72 windsor drive  
easttown nj 07724  
(908) 935-0271

5

ere  
ugh?  
minds  
y and greed  
e other side, it's  
tion of cells. I  
m not this dead  
We spend our  
down to get to  
it's time to shed  
celebrate myself  
coming home  
dy dies. Speaks  
out it's time to  
doubt what can  
one when will  
my faith upon  
you hang your hat  
" but to die  
with time. Worth  
uch I don't ask  
ins are spelling  
y the same). No  
these days they  
not left to talk  
or yourself, with  
hard to face.





*Okay, here's my what I think of stuff, it's my opinion, which isn't overly important. I found after doing this that it was kinda hard to get across what I wanted to, so here goes.*

**split lip...wounded lp**

This is the most emo, make me wanna dance and cry at the same time record ever..buy it.

doghouse records

**earth crisis...firestorm ep**

pure anger and frustration, this record carries an incredible amount of power, intelligent lyrics, unseen holocaust taking the day. crunchy chuga chuga music at its best.

victory records

**junction...swingset lp**

different than the 7" but just as moving, intense music and beautiful vocals, the lyrics are a little more vague than the 7" but its still one of the better records i've spent money on.

redemption records

**framework...gate keeper ep**

more mature than the last 7", personal lyrics with a darker influence. defiantly a picker upper.

conquer the world records

**jackhammer ep**

integrity influenced music with raspy harsh melodic vocals, This is one of my favorites. explanations for each song which i think is great.

initial records

**bloodlet ep**

dark crunchy music, kinda got a death metal influence, real evil shit. i dig it.

smorgasbord records

**ashes ep**

yup, this is up my alley, kinda stuff my dad will let me listen to when he's in the car with me, lots of talent here. singy vocals in a mellow tone.

network sound records



**bloodlet ep**

dark crunchy music, kinda got a death metal influence, real evil shit.

smorgasbord records

**ashes ep**

yup, this is up my alley, kinda stuff my dad will let me listen to when he's in the car with me, lots of talent here. singy vocals in a mellow tone.

network sound records

**askance...mannequin ep**

first off I love when I get a record that has something to read in it, super fresh punk/hardcore music, incredibly intelligent lyrics. 'we stole this' being one of the better songs i've heard and read in a while. I'm glad they were finally able to get something out. catheter-assembly records

**guilt...empty ep**

heartfelt intense music, fucking beautiful. this just moves me. can't say enough good about it. faster paced emotional hardcore. initial records

**sparkmarker...pluq ep**

totally different from their first release, intense hardcore type music with lyrics pertaining to life and people. came with a sticker too.

selfless records

**john henry west...ep**

super exciting cover, faster paced stuff in the vain of other gravity stuff, really good though, i saw these fellows live and they can put on a show.

gravity records

**iconoclast...groundlessness of belief ep**

harsher vocals over punk/type hardcore music, they just keep getting better, incorporated back up vocals and dustbusters. Dan kicks the emo song that surprised me, its great, buy this.

ebullition records

**hoover & linclon...two headed coin ep**

no lyric sheet, real annoying, the music by both bands is really good, linclon have changed but are still good. only two songs and no lyrics kinda ruins it though. copy it from some one.

art monk construction records

**sleepers...time and tide lp**

poppy punk type music, well i guess thats what you call it, you know singy and about life and trials and stuff, really good, glad i bought it, it was only four \$ too

**sensefield...premonitions lp**

okay, this gets my favorite record, reason to believe but now. this is art work. i've heard the first lp is better but you have to be special to have that. contains the greatest love song written.

run h2o records

**undertow...stalemate cd**

hardcore music, nothing really new but still really good, the live song takes the cake though, gets a lot of energy across.

excursion records

**chino horde...lp**

emo type punk, at first it really didnt do anything for me but i've grown pretty fond of it lately. it was cheap to, that's always nice.

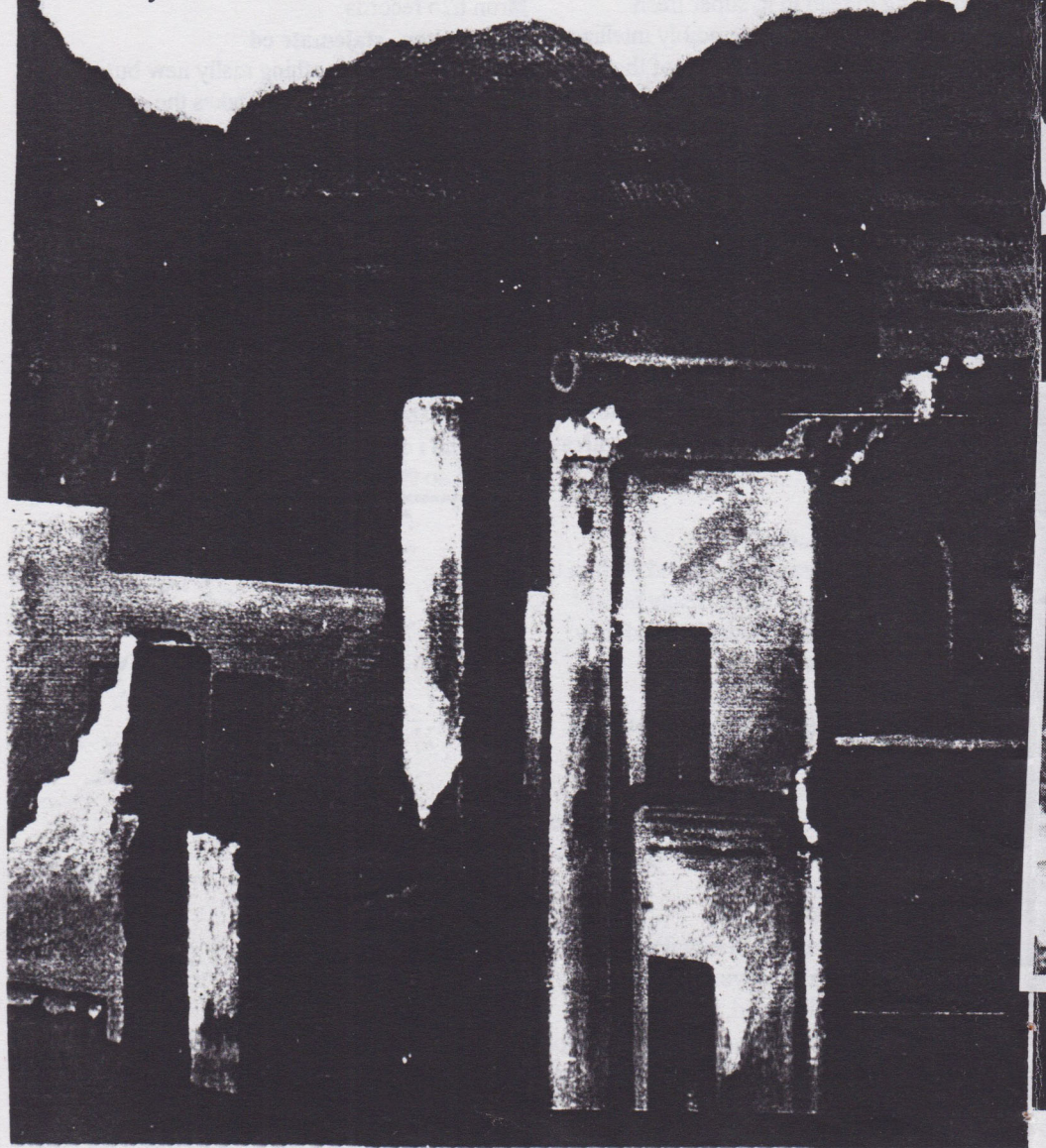
file thirteen records

okay thats it for reviews, my zine's not that big and i don't place to much importance on these so i'm not gonna do anymore.

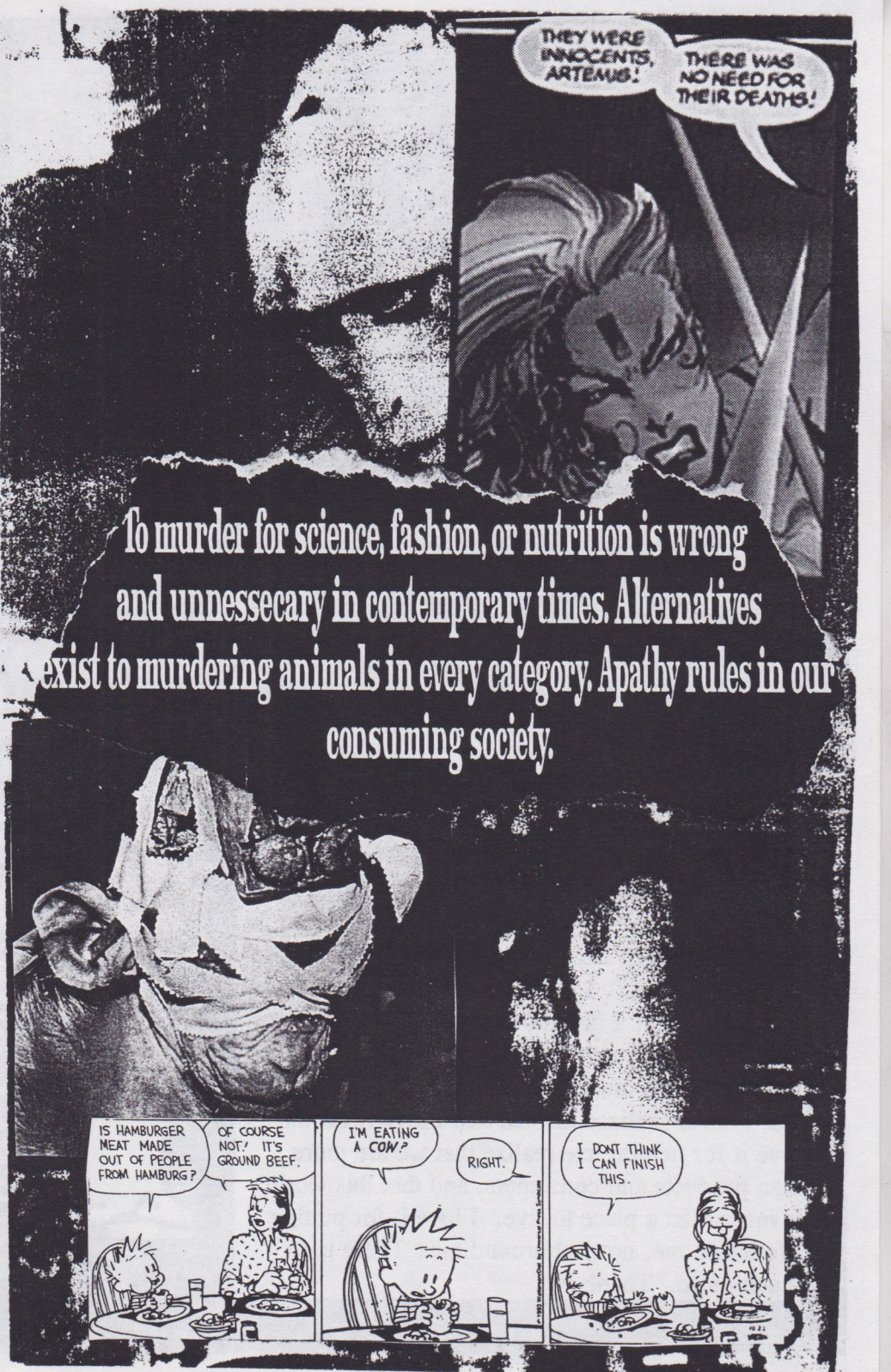




How can one claim to be open minded when their vision is clouded by a mind altering substance. How can one claim to have compassion for life when they pump countless dollars into corporations that profit off of the pain of others. How can one claim to be free when they are plagued by an addiction. How can one claim to see beyond color or gender when their habits exploit those very characteristics. How can one claim to be themselves when they're afraid to show a side of their personality without the protection of an altered state of mind. How can one fight for change when they can't even change themselves. They can't..







THEY WERE  
INNOCENTS,  
ARTEMUS!

THERE WAS  
NO NEED FOR  
THEIR DEATHS!

To murder for science, fashion, or nutrition is wrong  
and unnessecary in contemporary times. Alternatives  
exist to murdering animals in every category. Apathy rules in our  
consuming society.

IS HAMBURGER  
MEAT MADE  
OUT OF PEOPLE  
FROM HAMBURG?

OF COURSE  
NOT! IT'S  
GROUND BEEF.

I'M EATING  
A COW?

RIGHT.

I DONT THINK  
I CAN FINISH  
THIS.





I love this feeling, that feeling you get after a really good show. I don't know, I just feel really alive. I love hardcore, it's become an important part of my life. I draw a lot from it, it's so much more than music. I love the people, I love the atmosphere, I love watching a room of kids go crazy. Hardcore is such a beautiful thing, I think Ari put it best in Background, "it's a life for those who love living." I see things so different than I would have had I not gotten involved in hardcore. Hardcore has shown me a lot of things that have hurt me, made me cry, its opened my eyes to evils that I never realized existed and I love it for that. I love it for helping me realize that we are more than products and consumers, and that this world is more than a place to live. I love it for putting life inside me, not just around me. There is so much more. Thank you.





# EARTH CRISIS

*Marshall*



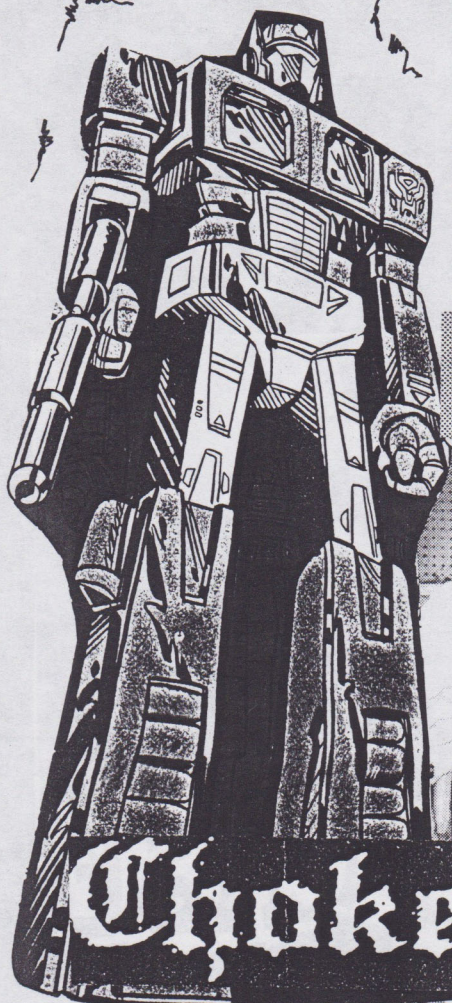
# SNAPCASE



I love going places and  
seeing people I've met and  
watching them walk right on by  
me with out acknowledging  
my existance, makes me feel  
all warm inside.



Mean Season



Chokehold





Lately I've been doing a lot of wondering about how I feel about things, cause I've realized that I'm kinda torn a lot of the time. For instance, I've never been a violent person, I think violence is kinda dumb. Anyway I find myself listening to a lot of militant type music lately, I guess it's just that inside when you're really into what you believe and feel that it's a righteous way of life you want to get that way across to others. Telling others about it is cool, and expressing your ideas is what this is all about. But lately I've been more frustrated, I really hate what I see going on in. Being at college just intensified it. I remember sitting on a bus at rutgers with some friends one of whom went there, and these frat type jock guys got on the bus and were talking about how drunk they were and about girls and all the things the stereotype college lush talks about, it was just so lame, I asked my friend how he dealt with hearing that shit every day, and he told me that you get used to it. I'm having trouble getting used to it, I always want that sort of thing to offend me. So anyway all this militant stuff seemed real attractive for awhile. I guess now I'm starting to realize that for me listening to a militant vein of music is attractive because it appeals to a side of how I feel that is kept inside. I'm not gonna fight anybody for anything but rather I'll sit back and deal with it in whatever manner appeals to me at the time, but somewhere inside I wanna kick em, but that's not me its the frustration I feel inside toward my generation. Changing everyone would be nice but kinda impractical, so for now the most militant thing I'm gonna be able to do is walk away.

--THERE'S  
LOVE--AND  
HOPE--

THOSE  
THINGS DON'T  
EXIST.





# SPLIT LIP

*This is an interview done with Adam and Dave of Split Lip in Josh's room after a show in his basement in the summer of 93. I've since realized that I'm not good at interviews so this is the only one in here. Split Lip showed up around oneish in the morning and only played a few songs but were incredible.*

**me:** I guess I'll find out who each of you guys are.

**Adam:** I'm Adam, I play guitar, Clay plays guitar, Chuck plays drums, Curtis plays bass, and Dave is with us--

**David:** David.

**Adam:** --David.

**me:** so what do you think of the suburban basement shows we're having here, do you play basement shows out in Indiana at all?

**Adam:** Well, we've played parties and--

**David:** Not in a long time, though. They're usually not a real big deal. This is cool, I like it a lot. How we can just stop by a city, meet people, and play in a basement.

**me:** Is most of the stuff in Indiana big clubs with lots of kids?

**David:** A lot of kids are into it, they're not big clubs. Actually, a friend of ours does all the shows, and he's an older guy. He's like in his thirties. Actually, it's really cool and he's really into it. The shows are pretty big. We've had up to 750. They usually average about--well, during the school year they're bigger and average about 400, and then during the summer it gets down to about 250.





**me:** How's the tour going so far? I heard you were going to play in Lockport and then in Syracuse and we were going to go up but were told you could'nt get a van, and I found out tonight that you did play.

**David:** There were some problems but at like 7 o'clock in the morning of the Buffalo show (lockport) we got the van, so we made it to Buffalo and it wasn't a very good show. We got 20 bucks I think and we drove 11 hours, got there right on time, played, and we got 20 bucks, some band that drove 3 hours got like 70 bucks.

**me:** I've heard bad stuff about that place.

**David:** Yeah. But syracuse was fun: there were a lot of people there. They didn't really--I don't know if they didn't enjoy themselves during the set or if it was just weren't listening cuz a lot of our stuff in new, but it was fun. then tonight was cool. And we played Mass. last night which was probably the best show of the tour so far. Dayton was very good also.

**Adam:** We didn't have the van, though, so we don't really consider it part of the tour.

**me:** I've got your 7" and its got a song about the Native Americans and in the piece in the 7" there's writing about it. Is some one in the band a Native American, or are you guys just nice caring people?

**Dave:** We're just nice caring people. None of us are pure blooded Native Americans or anything like that. It's just something that we've been interested in. A majority of us are interested in it and we think it's something that needs to be....It's kind of the underbelly of history and it needs to be exposed, so we kinda took it upon ourselves to do what we could with our record. There's a sampling at the end and it's an Indian named Talking Horse. It's just something we've all been interested in for a long while.

**me:** Do any of you guys go to church or feel spiritually or are at all religious?





David: we are probably the two best people to ask that question, I know for a fact that Adam is very interested in the Jewish faith.

Adam: I believe in God and am really interested in my heritage. I wouldn't say that I'm an incredible religious follower but....(mumble mumble rattle rattle)

Dave: For the past year of my life I've been following Christianity (Brian Ashes, from the bathroom, "I love split lip..Whoooo!") and I was born into it and went through a phase where I was rebellious and I thought it was the most ridiculous thing Because my parents were involved. But now I've come to respect it and I'm in the process of reading the Bible for about the second time and there are a lot of things I'm not sure about and there's a lot of things I couldn't discuss, but I think that that's probably what I'll just do from now on.

**me: On the 7" did you (Dave) write all the lyrics?**

Dave: I did on the 7". Those songs are really old. They don't seem as old to people who have the record just because it took forever for it to come out, first of all. I wrote all the lyrics on the 7". On the albumn I didn't write everything, Adam and I kinda co-wrote them. But for the most part I write all the lyrics.

**me: What kind of things do you focus on when you write lyrics? The lyrics on the 7" aren't straight forward "we're this, we're that".**

Dave: I said last night that I don't ever really give answers in songs. It isn't "this is how it should be" or "this is the way things should go" or "the way things should end up".

Maybe because I have no idea and so I just throw things out. Usually things that I can explain are the things I write about best, and it is vague in a sense but not like a bad thing but they are kind of vague in a sense but with newer lyrics I try to be abstract, use more imagery, and things that appeal to senses, not out right in-your-face stuff.

**me: So, do you like al the writing on Josh's walls? What do you think of Vanillia Ice?**

Dave: He's still alive?

**me: Yeah, he's still alive.**

Dave: It's not like he won any Academy Awards for his movie. Cool as Ice.

**me: We saw the reviews that it was the worst movie of the year, but we were like "Naa, it can't be." It was. Do you guys play out of state a lot?**

Dave: Not a lot. We've been concentrating on writing our music. We've gotten really involved with that. We haven't really paid attention to what's going on in the scene. This tour's really the first time we've gotten around.



me: What do you think of it?

Dave: It's nice to talk to people. You just never know how people are thinking and there's always this pride factor of no one wanting to come out and say whether they liked you or not and you never like a let down. We've played places where I felt like we let people down. The songs that we're playing now are finally things that I want to do and songs that I enjoy singing. No matter what the crowd my like.

me: Things like the Midnight Oil cover?

Dave: Yeah, but I never know how people are thinking or how we stand with people. I don't if people think we're good or bad. Regardless, it's what we want to do so it really doesn't make a difference.



me: Around here there is a division in the scene. There's like the punky type people and the hardcore type people. My friends band played here tonite and at a different place last night to two different crowds, the reaction was totally different , which is fine, but I think it was lame that before people where just kinda making fun or what-not. There's a big division and people have got a chip on their shoulder sort of thing and no one's willing to sit around and listen to the other side and mix everything together.

Dave: I think what all that comes down to is that you have to be confident in what you're doing and if that's the case, then we could play to two people and we'd still enjoy ourselves because the new songs that we've written, we enjoy playing. You have to get to the point where you realize that it really makes no-well, it's not that it doesn't make a difference, of course you want people to like you and enjoy but there's always going to be people that aren't going to like you regardless. So you have to have the confidence to day "screw it", if you don't get a good response then...

Adam: we've developed a more personal relationship with our music.



Dave: We've all gotten more selfish with it. We've decided that we're going to do as much as we want and not hold it in. In the past we didn't do that. We kinda wrote songs for the audience instead of for ourselves. We've balanced out the musical aspect with the lyrical content.

me: I've never really thought about that. Some bands do seem to play more for the people in the crowd.

Dave: We've been there. We've written songs for the sake of writing a song that sounds like something that would please the crowd. we'd always taken into account how people are going to react to it and now since we've been on tour we've realized that we never even thought about what people would think when writing our new songs.

me: Do guys have any feeling toward the straight edge or vegetarian/vegan type thing? Does it matter to any of you at all?

Dave: It definitely matters. I don't think that as far as the band goes and the music I don't think it's a really important part.

(Josh comes in, but that's okay cause its his room)

me: Look, it's Josh trustkill.

Josh: And a shirt.

me: Josh gets lots of free stuff.

Dave: I don't think it (sxe, vege/vegan) plays an extremely important part in the music making aspect. we all are vegetarians.

Adam: we're all vegetarians and it's really great to be a vegetarian and I don't see why a person wouldn't be, but as far as our role goes as a band we're not the type of band that, like Earth Crisis--well, I don't want to quote names..

Josh: Well, you did...

Adam: I don't think that any of us are the kind of people that would look down upon some one else. Considering we were all generated into what we are from something else. That's why I don't look down upon some one who eats meat.

Dave: To be completely honest things like that have nothing to do with the music making. If you listen to our album it deals with things like compassion and basic, everyday emotions. Things that everyone feels. Things that are universal. Whether you eat meat or you don't eat meat.

today I feel like dying.



me: Everyone gets sad sorta thing?

Dave: Yeah, I think that's what's gotten us a following in Indianapolis because we decided to relate to those kind of things. We learned that when we shouted at people and had all that anger and energy, which we still have but we've learned how to direct it in a positive way instead of turning people off.

me: People will listen to you more if you talk instead of shout and put them on the defensive?

Dave: yeah.

*Right about now a bunch of people come in and refuse to leave and I ran out of questions so it just turns into lots of talking and writing on Josh's walls. Split Lip broke up recently after their tour. I've heard a couple things about them playing again or getting back together but since I'm far from cool I don't know the low down, as far as I know they are still dead.RIP.*

## action figure fanzine

mike vallely



brooklyn banks, nyc

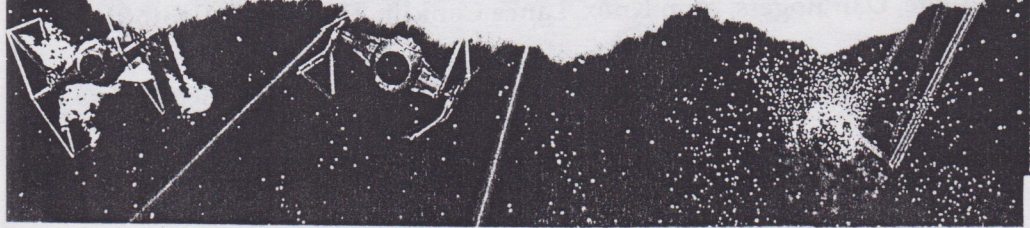
Issue 1 (40 pages, \$2.50 ppd) : Interviews with Another Wall, Mouthpiece, Lifetime, Harold Hunter, Jamahl Williams, Adam Ayer and Christina Kelly (of Sassy fame)

Issue 1.5 (20 pages, 1/2 sized, \$1.00 ppd) : Interviews with Mike Vallely, Ron Knigge, Dan Rogers, Tom Knox, Lance Conklin, Strife and Prohibition

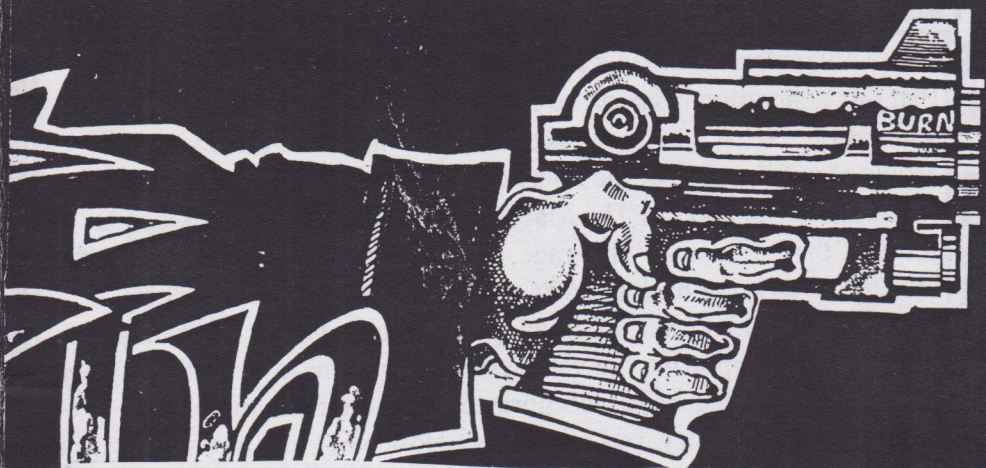
Send payment to : Juergen Heerdegen, RPO 6842, P.O. Box 5063, New Brunswick, NJ 08903-5063



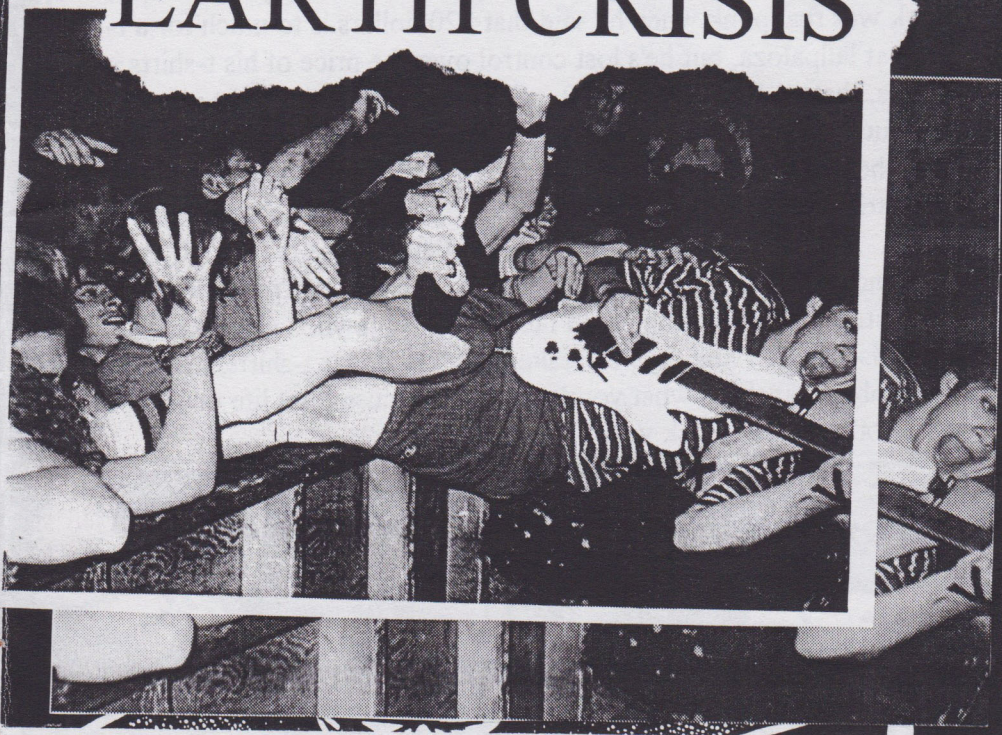
Ok, this is something I hadn't planned on doing, actually I had planned on the contrary, but I'm going to give my bit on veganism anyway. I had originally decided against writing about this because I won't be able to say anything all to different from anything else that's already been said. BUT, in trying to give this zine the feel I want it to carry, one of who I am, I changed my mind. Veganism is probably one of the harder things I've done in my life, it makes me happy and it's part of me. I can't think of anyway to better show my love for innocent life (that's right--I don't love everybody). Veganism is so much more than a diet, since becoming vegan I've learned a lot about myself and the world around me. We are conditioned from birth on, as soon as we are coherent, norms and folkways are shoved down our throats. I've eaten meat all my life because I never associated it with life, it was food and taste, not a living being. Gender roles are bred into us from the start, stereotypes are embedded in our thoughts, others' goals become our own. We are controlled, and don't get me wrong, I'm not saying I'm above this control, I'm just taking steps toward taking back what's mine: me. Vegan has given me back my compassion, something that was taken from me long ago. In our state of technological advancement a vegan diet is possible for the vast majority of americans and many of the other more advanced nations. Yet it's an idea unheard of, why? Because there is too much money in the meat and dairy industry for us to be taught to be compassionate, so we're conditioned. You're not evil if you eat meat, you're controlled, and you've been lied to. Life is not yours to take from whatever you see fit, it's not your choice to kill for the sake of taste. The Indians killed because they had to and for the most part they regretted taking life, and never did so without necessity. Can you say the same? Today there is no such respect for life, there's no compassion, it doesn't sell. If it is within your ability to do so, then go vegan, start to take your life back, don't let them rule you.







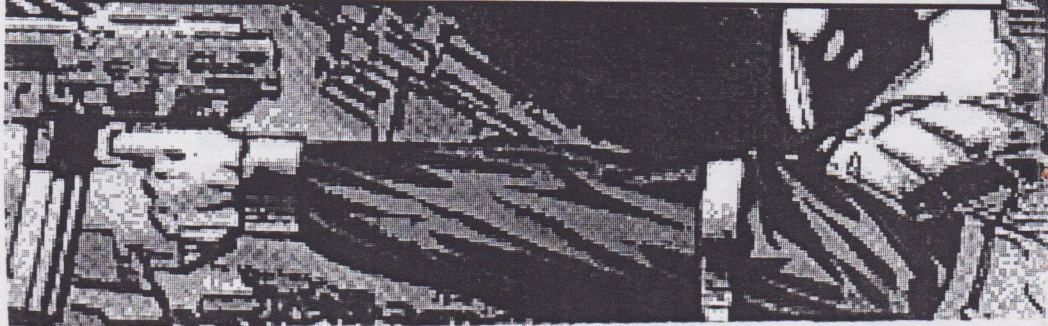
# EARTH CRISIS



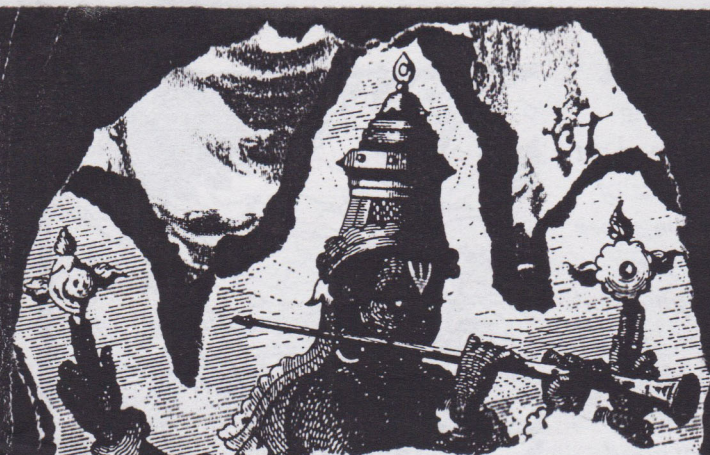


THE  
M  
W

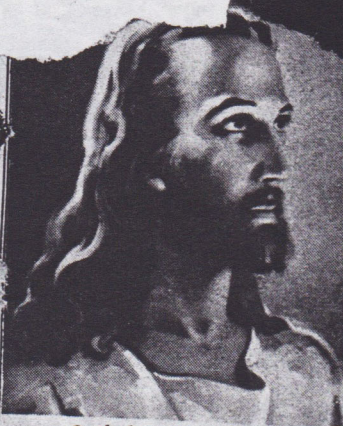
I hate my generation with a passion. Jesus, I fucking hate it, the fact that our generation is gonna be remembered as the alternative generation. What a fucking joke. In **Time** magazine there was an article about the rage of the rebellious youth of the 90's. The article referred to Rage Against The Machine and Pearl Jam as punk bands. Rage of the 90's youth, what rage, I don't see anything but a bunch of kids trying to bring back the 60's or 70's. I see a bunch of fucking rockstars that think they are fighting something. Christ, can't they see that they are supporting the very system they claim to be against. Their music and voice has been incorporated into a multibillion dollar entertainment industry, real rebellious. How weak and meaningless is a message that has been paid for, no skin off anyone's back, fucking bought and packaged for public consumption and sold. The 90's youth have been given a taste of rebellion, a rebellion that has been bought and sold back to them as something that it's not, hyped and manipulated so that they think they actually are fighting something, when in reality they support that which they claim to be against. This new trend of interest in underground music is killing something that I hold so dear. I want to do everything I can to be separated from my peers. Yeah, Zack was real punk when he said that \$20 dollars is too much for a t-shirt at Lollapalooza, but he's lost control over the price of his t-shirts in stores, that go for a cool 18-20. Get a clue, it kills me that people are this fucking dumb. Yeah they've reached a bigger audience, but now that they've got there they've got nothing left to say, they sold it all on their trip to the top. Our rebellious generation is no different than any other. Destined to fail before they even begin cause they've got nothing to stand on but money and complacency. I can't say I'm let down, just disgusted that something could fall so far. So Jawbox can take their financial stability and Rage can take their \$18 dollar t-shirts, just remember that that's what you're about, not music, not life or love, or angst but money. Fuck you.





A collage of images including a large face, a bell tower, and a trumpet.

Your promises don't attract me, there is no perfect world where i could exist. I want no part of your elitist utopia. You will die a frightened child or a misguided fool. The only peace comes from within and can never be let out or shared, the world will tarnish it and exploit it. No one person has the answers to my questions, spare me your rantings of an afterlife you've never seen.



*But be doers of the Word, and not hearers only, deceiving yourselves.*

*-James 1:22*

Advertisement



*I spend a lot of my time reading and buying comic books. I love everything about them. I love good art and good writing. Lots of people take some 'I'm super mature, comics are for people with no imagination' view toward comics. They can take their PC selves happily off to hell. Many comics contain very good writing and even can be thought provoking. Other than that I just think they are interesting and I enjoy reading them so I'm gonna share some of my opinions on comics with you...feel special. I'm not gonna sight particular issues, I'm gonna focus on the titles themselves.*



### **Spiderman (self title)**

First off I'd like to start by saying that Spiderman is possibly the greatest hero of all time. When this title first started with Todd McFarlane it was one of the most impressive comics ever. Now that Todd has moved on this title has moved the same way of all the other spiderman titles, bad art, not to well written stories, and in general a waste of a super fresh character. Every now and then something pops up but otherwise dont bother.

### **WildC.A.T.S.**

This is THE greatest title going at the moment. Jim Lee's best. Image actually gets this out in decent intervals. Basic super hero team set up but done really well, since it was one of image's first titles it seems less generic. A few of the characters are actually remotely original. Crazy fresh artwork that you can follow and the stories are worth reading. The title didn't rush into itself to fast like many other image comics. worth buying.







### Spawn

This is another personal favorite. This is what Todd M. started after he left marvel. Insane art and probably the best writing going. the current issues are being written by others for a three issue span while Todd does a Spawn/Batman crossover and they aren't as good. The stories in this reach social political levels at points. Stuff like govt., homeless, police..etc. Best thing is that Todd refuses to do gimmic covers which is totally good. Gimmic covers are lame as hell.

### Union

Mark T. does this and its really good, no ads in the books is a plus. Art is good and story is alright.

### X-men (all x titles included here)

This is one of marvels few really good comic series. I'm doing all the titles in this: factor, uncanny, self title, force. With the exception of X-force the stories are always top of the line and the art is usually decent. The story lines are the strong points though. X-force is getting a little lame at the moment but will probably pick up soon.

### Supreme

Okay supreme showed up about the same time superman and cable died (ok, cables back now). Supreme is what would happen if you mixed the two, super tough invincible kinda guy with an attitude. Real lame, don't bother.

### Venom

There are lots of venom series coming out and its just totally ruining one of the best bad guys ever. Marvel fucked up another one.

### Death

I don't really read any D.C. stuff but the three part mini-series entitled 'Death' was incredible, probably can't get it now for a reasonable price but if you get a chance read it, its soooooo good.



*Okay, I'm gonna stop, I could do about a million more but it's gonna take up a lot of space. Here's a list of other fresh titles worth looking at:*

Nomad (rad story, art sucks)

Bloodstrike (interesting)

Brigade (decent)

Stormwatch (really good, but I just can't afford to follow it)

Prime (another really good one I'm too poor to follow)

Cyber force (kinda generic but done really well)



Since I have this opportunity to speak to the masses (you), I'd like to share an experience I had. Over xmas break I had the privilege of dealing first hand with our law enforcement agencies. Now I've never been a big fan of the new 'fuck cops' kick, I mean I avoid them as much as the next guy, but I don't have it out for the lot of em. Anyway, one lovely evening me and some friends were loungin in the local Denny's (13 of us). On our way out we passed some rather intoxicated fellows (white trash) who took it upon themselves to ruin our evening. After a bit of name calling a situation evolved in which we were threatened and we (me and Josh) maced a few of them in defence. So from there the unmaced fellows bombarded our cars with rocks as we attempted to flee the scene. My back window was smashed and I got stupid. Basicly it ended in me, Josh, Eric, and the white trash being arrested for disorderly conduct and me for assault. So here the police come in. I can honestly say that I have no respect for the domestic law enforcement system in our country after dealing with these men. We were told to go to the station to make complaints and fill out shit and so on, once there we realized that we were also being arrested (they hadn't told us that before, no rights read or anything). Anyway after relating what happened to the police I realized that telling the truth 1) doesn't matter, and 2) is actually a bad idea. I have realized a few things that bother me about the system. It's shit. We defended ourselves and were told it was wrong, we defended our friends and were told that we should have left them. The fact that the trash were drunk and underage had no relevance to our situation (they were in trouble for that but totally separate), it didn't take away from the reliability of their story at all, this baffles and disgusts me. Basicly I learned that officer friendly should be avoided at all costs. Police are people just like you and me and each one is different and will act in a different way, however they are directed by a set of regulations that isn't designed with the people in mind. When I left the station I felt totally helpless, it was just so fucked, you defend yourself and you lose. I don't know what exactly I want to say, I just really feel let down or something.







# TRUST

# KILL

Ever notice the fun things that happen on the way to and from shows. Not just things like getting really lost in a bad neighborhood but funny things. This summer me and Josh and Kyle and Eric were going to syracuse for a show and naturally Josh was speeding. His speedometer is messed up so we were going faster than we thought. Anyway we got pulled over. The cop person chats with Josh for awhile then notices the hunting 'wrist rocket' type sling shot under Erics feet, he asks to see it then has us get out of the car. The funny thing was that Kyle had on a groundwork shirt that says something to the effect of 'if they aren't guilty beat them until they are' and has a picture of a cop beating someone, and Eric happened to have the chokehold shirt on with a cop beating someone. So we're trying to position ourselves so as not to let him see the backs of the shirts, then he notices the cup of rocks in the car. Josh's brilliant answer when asked 'what do you use this thing for?' of 'I dunno.' didn't go over well. In the end we managed to talk our way out of it with Josh pulling the smooth tongue work. It was still funny hiding the shirts from the cop.

Also, once coming home from a show in trenton we encountered a real nice guy with a gun. We were driving home and this guy was real close to use with his brights on, so Eric being the kind person he is gave this guy the finger. So he starts speeding up and getting real close, we go faster and he follows, this went for a bit but he was in a crx and we were in a volvo so he caught up, pulled up next to us and said pull over. We saw that he was alone and realized there were 6 of us so we pulled over and contemplated a good ass kicking until we saw him walk up to the car with a gun (it looked real big at the time to) and said he was a cop (no badge) and yelled at us and made my brother get out of the car. He was like, 'you got a problem with your finger?'

eric, 'no'

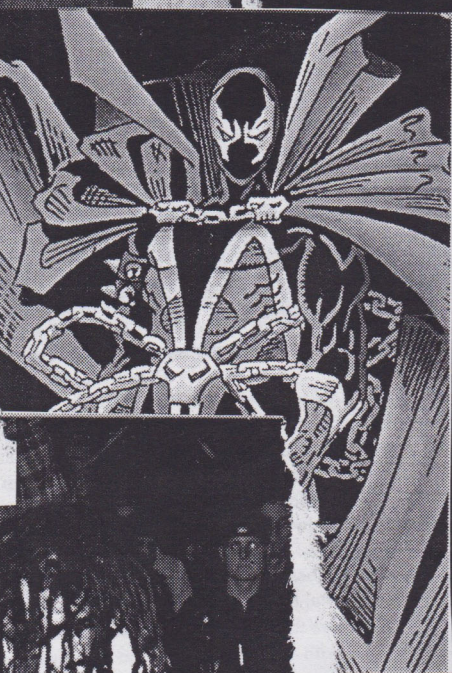
dick, 'you got a problem with your finger?'

eric, 'no'

This went on about three or four times then he was kind enough to let us go, it was funny but kinda scary cause this guy was real pissed at my brother.

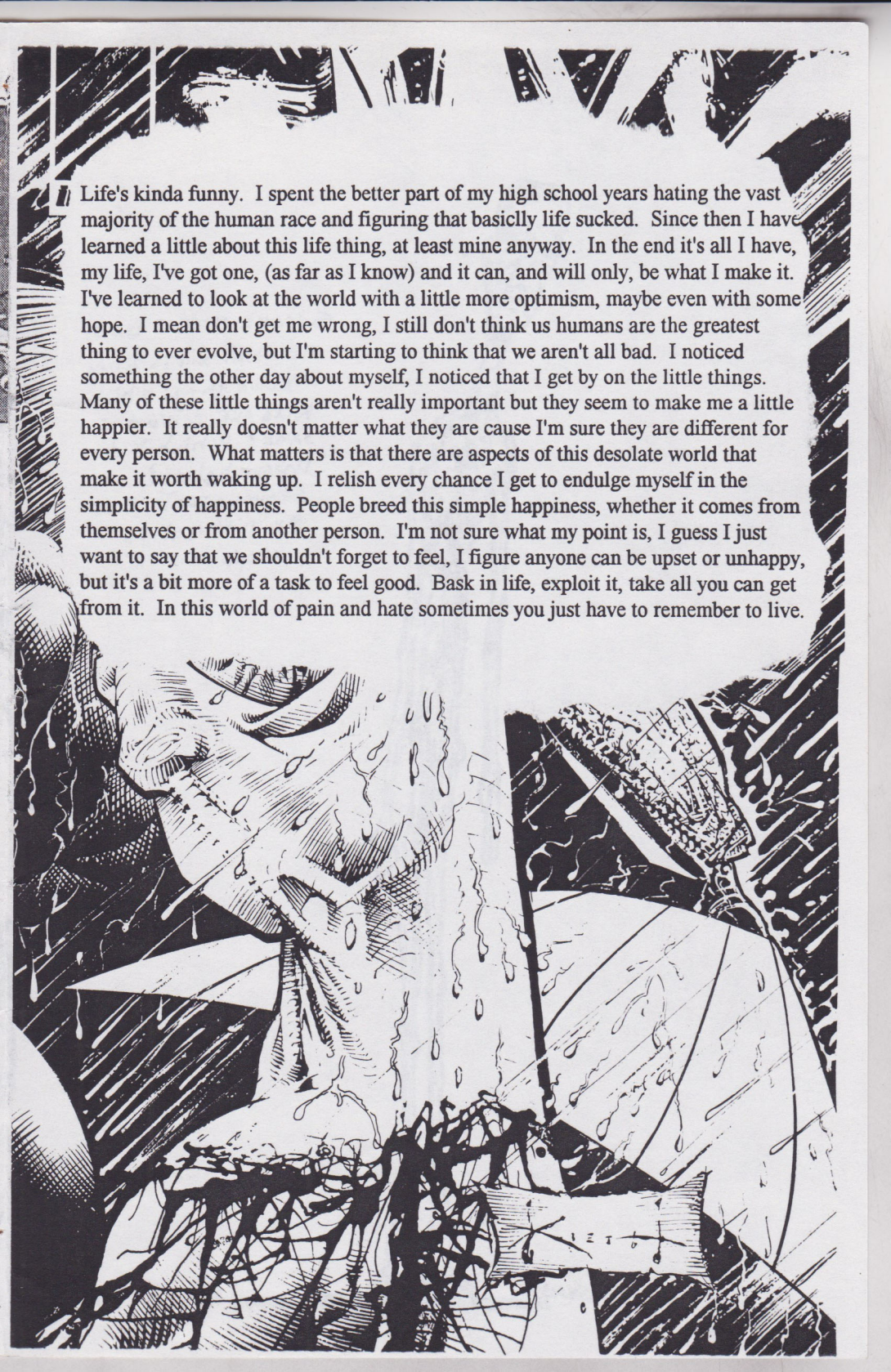
The moral behind these accounts of my life is that going to shows and coming home from them often ends up being more fun than the show.





bloodlet





Life's kinda funny. I spent the better part of my high school years hating the vast majority of the human race and figuring that basically life sucked. Since then I have learned a little about this life thing, at least mine anyway. In the end it's all I have, my life, I've got one, (as far as I know) and it can, and will only, be what I make it. I've learned to look at the world with a little more optimism, maybe even with some hope. I mean don't get me wrong, I still don't think us humans are the greatest thing to ever evolve, but I'm starting to think that we aren't all bad. I noticed something the other day about myself, I noticed that I get by on the little things. Many of these little things aren't really important but they seem to make me a little happier. It really doesn't matter what they are cause I'm sure they are different for every person. What matters is that there are aspects of this desolate world that make it worth waking up. I relish every chance I get to indulge myself in the simplicity of happiness. People breed this simple happiness, whether it comes from themselves or from another person. I'm not sure what my point is, I guess I just want to say that we shouldn't forget to feel, I figure anyone can be upset or unhappy, but it's a bit more of a task to feel good. Bask in life, exploit it, take all you can get from it. In this world of pain and hate sometimes you just have to remember to live.



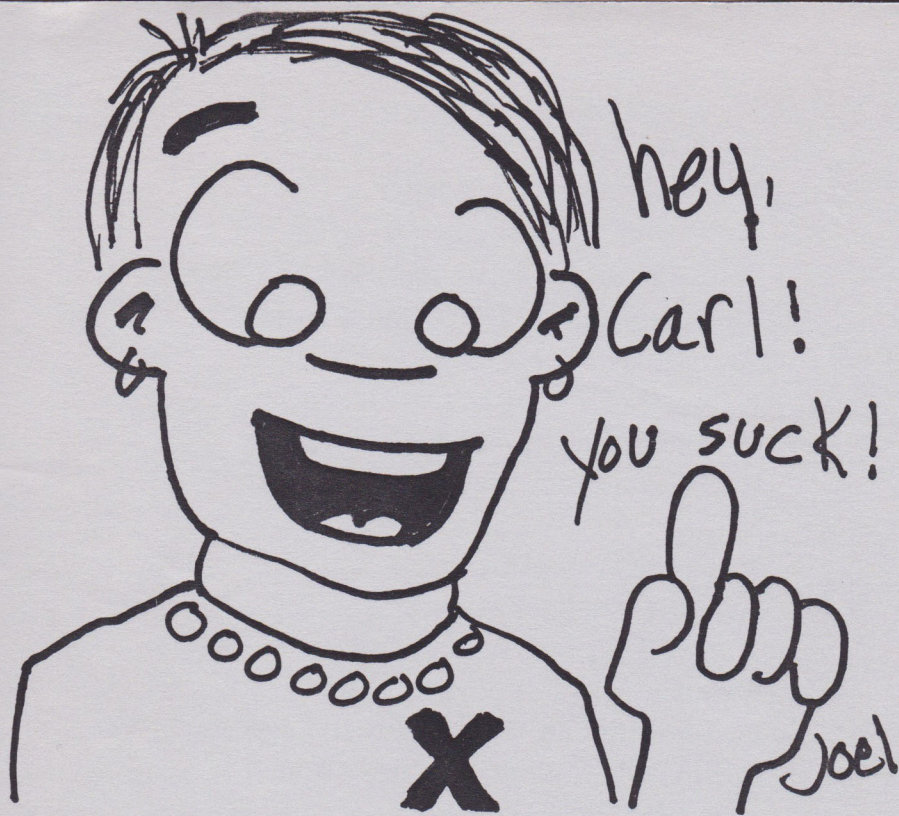


SESAME STREET ASKED  
ME: WHICH KID IS DOING  
HIS OWN THING? WHICH  
KIDS ARE DOING THE  
SAME? WHICH KID  
DOESN'T BELONG?  
SESAME STREET TOLD  
ME DIFFERENT IS  
WRONG.

SKAUGHT

SAURB.2





There is something wrong. Our world is far from perfect. People live and die in the streets while millions of dollars are selfishly squandered. Countless lives are needlessly taken annually. If you want to look for pain you'll find it. Yet throughout all this, happiness is possible to find. Life doesn't have to be empty. This is the end of my piece of hardcore, I just would like to say to grab hold of whatever you have and live. There is too much hate in this world, there's too much hate in me. Don't let it rule you. Live.

My gratitude and love goes out to mikey o, kyle w, josh g, mark r, eric s, arron e, seth s, jen e, dave w, amy s, traci, heather m, scott w, pete h, jamie w, shawn b, dwayne d, joe foresight, justin c, mytch h, hiltz, cyn b, jaysin hope, jesse, andy c, john h, mckaig, dj, jordan p, jason and joel j, george f, mary, jesse, dan r, dennis, allie c, ian, pat, kev k, sab, all those matawaan kids, mn faultline, endeavor, rain, and iconoclast.

In loving memory of John Candy...

Ferret winter 1994



## A Step

There's always a reminder  
of the places in the past  
Be it a name, a sight, or sound  
They help insure the memory lasts  
Sometimes I see a face  
A face that's gone but not forgot  
It's funny how the little things  
Recall the times that meant a lot

But as time goes by  
I want to go back.  
And relive those special days  
Carefree days - of growing up  
and finding out the world's strange ways  
A time when all things they seemed  
so pure  
It seemed like nothing could go wrong  
Till that strange event  
called growing up took those times  
and now they're gone.

Now I see the world through older eyes  
For what it is and not what I wish to be  
I only hope that they don't find me  
Just want to be left alone  
Just want to live my life  
I don't care for all the trouble  
I don't need it in my life  
Just want to live my life like a  
Kid, easy and free  
Hangin' out, having fun, my mind at ease.

-- Slap of Reality